

places, it is not strange that a general indifin, and lodged in jail. The case against them ference to legal rights and possessions prewas clear. They were found with the stolen valled. Next to cattle-raising, cattle-stealing property; some of them did not even attempt was the chief industry. The cowboy proper denial. Their examining trial was was not concerned in such work. He was likeheld at Plemons, the county seat of Hutchinly to be a clean-handed, straightforward, even son county, and the settlers gathered from far if reckless, individual, honest according to his and near for that event. The trial was held in lights. True, loyalty to his employer might a big barn of a place, and the prisoners were render him a trifle indifferent as to brands and bound over to the district court. The Rangers marks when strays mixed with the herd, but were preparing to take them to Panhandle it was the employer and not the cowboy who City, where there were safer and more commoprofited by such laxity. The cowboy was a dious quarters, when the sheriff-who had alretainer who would fight for his ranch, would ready distinguished himself by setting free the die for it when circumstances seemed to reprominent young outlaw first captured-apquire such a sacrifice, and the increase of the peared and demanded the prisoners, on the ground that being sheriff of that county, they ranch herd by any means short of actual raid and theft was a custom which bore no relation could not be removed without his consent. The to disrepute. But individually the cowboy was Ranger captain promptly informed him that likely to be the soul of honor and good nature, sheriff or no sheriff, he had shown his disqualitroublesome only on holidays when he was fications for that office, and that these prisonmoved to ride into the nearest settlement. ers would be taken to more secure quarters than he seemed willing to provide. The offidrink up all the whisky he could buy, and then, with six-shooter drawn, go careering up and cer departed, and presently mustered a crowd. down the streets, shooting in random direcarmed with Winchesters. Then he appeared tions, explaining meantime with noisy and once more before Capt. Bill, produced the law repetitious adjectives that he was a bad manwhich under proper conditions might have supported him in his demand, and again declared have thee prisoners, or that there would be bloodshed and several Ranger early nineties. Most of them had graduated funerals. Capt. Bill promptly called his men from other schools of crime and found here

> "We are not going to stand any foolishness," he said. "If an attempt is made to take these prisoners, cut down any one who takes a hand in it. Come, let's move on now, and get these men in jail."

The crowd that had gathered expected battle, then and there, but nothing of the kind took place. The sheriff's armed bluff had been rillo, Capt. W. J. McDonald commanding, to called. Later in the day, he obtained a writ of habeas corpus, but it was not effective for the reason that the men had been committed under bond. At all events it was not effective Soon after McDonald's appointment he was so long as McDonald and his Rangers were in charge of the jall.

It was now evident that conviction of these offenders was not to be expected in that county. Most of them had official influence of one kind or another. In fact, there appeared to be nobody except those whose property had suffered who seemed concerned in bringing these bandits to justice.

With such overwhelming evidence McDonald was determined if possible to secure their punishment, and eventually was instrumental in getting their cases distributed and sent to other counties for trial. Even so, they managed to evade the law. Through influence of one kind or another, and the co-operation of officials-former associates, perhaps, in the business of crime-their cases were one by one dismissed: this in spite of the fact that one of the men confessed and gave direct testimony against the others of the gang.

Notwithstanding this miscarriage of justice. the general effect of McDonald's vigorous prosecution was wholesome. The members of that band either left for remoter territory, or decided to reform.

It was strange indeed that McDonald did not "happen to get killed" in those busy days of the early nineties. One of the favorite yows of the "Panhandler" was to shoot Bill McDonald on sight. But there was suddenness and vigor about Bill McDonald's manner and method that was very bad for a vow like that when the moment for its execution arrived. Still, there were those who tried to make good, and one of these, duly assisted, came near being successful. He would have succeeded, no doubt, if he had had time.

That man's name was John Pierce Matthews. which became simply John Pierce after its owner got the drop on a steamboat captain one day in Louisiana and shot him dead. He took his new name with him to the Panhandle, where, in due time he got the drop on another man, somewhere up in the northern tier of countles, with the same result. This was a good while before he came down to Childress county and got to be sheriff, but there were those who had not forgotten, and among them was Capt. Bill McDonald, then stopping at Wichita Falls. Matthews, or Pierce, as he was called, frequently came down to the Falls for a spree, and on one such visit made application to join a secret society. McDonald was a prominent member of that society and Matthews did not get in. This stirred the animosity of Matthews and he began to clean his six-shooter daily and to practice sudden and accurate firing, which he knew would be necessary in case of a show down.

Matthews also had another enemy, one Joe Beckham, sheriff of Motley county, an officer of his own kind, who presently got as short as possible in his accounts, absconded, and set out for Indian Territory. Matthews had no right to go outside of his own county after a fugitive, and no business in this matter any way, but he had an itch for Beckham on his own account, so he picked up another enemy of Beckham, named Cook, a citizen of Motley with an ambition for Beckham's office, and the two came with peaceful attitude and fair words to Quanah where Capt. Bill was then stopping, requesting the loan of a Ranger to go over into the Territory after the defaulting officer. McDonald refused, but said he would send a man as far as the Territory line-Ranger authority not extending beyond that border. He did send one Ranger, McClure, who being strongly persuaded, overstepped, at the same instant, his authority and the state line; captured Beckham, whom he lost through a writ of habeas corpus; fell into a plot devised by Matthews and Cook to get rid of him, and was finally brought back to Quanah by Capt. Bill, who drove 100 miles on a bad night to get him out of the mess; after which McClure was a wiser and better Ranger.

Beckham, meanwhile, had fallen a victim to remorse, or more likely had been promised immunity, and now hurried over to Quanah and gave himself up again to Ranger McClure -Capt. Bill being absent from Quanah at the time. Beckham asked to be taken to Matador, county sent of Motley, for trial, and begged McClure to see him through Childress, where he expected to be killed by Matthews and

McClure assured Beckham that he would see him hafely to Matador, and they set out by rail for Childress, at which point they would take the stage for the Motley county seat.

Matthews was on hand at Childress. He demanded Beckham of McClure, who refused to deliver his prisoner.

If Matthews wanted to commit suicide he began preparing for it, now, in the right way. He gave it out openly that he was going to wander over to Quanah some day and kill Bill McDonald, just as a matter of pastime, and he sent word to the same effect by any of Capt. Bill's friends that he found going that way.

It was in December, 1895, at last that Matthews and his pals came down to Quanah for the declared purpose of killing a Ranger captain. It was a cold, dreary day and they visited one saloon after another, getting a supply of courage for the job, and explaining what they were going to do. Then they took to following McDonald, always in a group, evidently waiting the proper opportunity, confident enough that McDonald would not take the offensive. Finally, however, they pressed him so close that he suddenly turned and told them to quit following him or trouble would ensue. Perhaps it did not seem a good place to do the job-there being no sort of protection; perhaps there was something disquieting in the manner of Capt. Bill's warning. They dropped away, for the time, and McDonald

gave the matter no further thought. Men threatening to kill him was an item on every day's program.

It was nearly dusk of that bleak day, and McDonald was in the railway station, sending an official telegram to his men at Amarillo, when an old man named Crutcher, whom McDonald knew, came in with the word that Matthews wanted to see him and fix up matters without any more trouble.

Capt. Bill regarded Crutcher keenly: evidently he was sincere enough. "John says he wants to see you and fix up everything right," repeated the

old man, persuasively.

Capt. Bill finished writing his telegram and sent it. Then turning to Old Man Crutcher, he said in his slow, mild way:

"Well, that all sounds mighty good to me. I never want any trouble that I can help. Come on, let's go find

They left the depot on the side toward the town, and as they did so they saw the sheriff of Hardeman county, whose name was Dick Coffer, with Matthews and two of the latter's friends, coming to meet them. Sheriff Coffer was a step ahead of Matthews as they crossed the street. Old Man Crutcher in a friendly way put his arm through McDonald's as they advanced.

When there were but four or five feet between the groups, all stopped and there was a little silence.

Then McDonald said:

And Matthews answered, keeping Coffer still just a trifle in advance: "Well, what is it, Bill?"

"I understand," he said, "that you have been saying some pretty hard things about me, and that you-all are going to wipe up the earth with me. Is

Matthews edged a trifle nearer to Coffer.

"No," he said, "I didn't say that, but by God I'll tell you what I did say," at the same moment pointing his left index finger in McDonald's face, while his right hand slipped in the direction of his hip pocket. Capt. Bill saw the movement and his

own hand dropped into his side overcoat pocket where in winter he carried a part of his armament. Matthews' practice in drawing for some reason failed to benefit him. His gun seemed to hang a little in the scabbard. A second later he had jerked it free, and stepping behind Coffer, fired at Capt. Bill over the sheriff's right shoulder. But the slight hitch spoiled his aim, perhaps, for the bullet missed, passing through McDonald's overcoat collar, though the range was so short that the powder burned his

The game could now be considered open. Capt. Bill, with a quick movement that was between skip and a step, got around Coffer and let go two shots in quick succession at Matthews. Both of McDonald's bullets struck within the space of a 50-cent piece, just above Matthews' heart, penetrated a thick plug of Star Navy, found a heavy notebook behind it, and stopped.

With a thought process which may be regarded as cool for such a moment, Capt. Bill realized that for some reason he could not kill Matthews by shooting him on that side, and shifted his aim. Matthews, meantime had again dodged behind Coffer, who now dropped flat to the ground where it was quieter. Capt. Bill was bending forward at the time, trying to get a shot around Coffer, and as the latter dropped, Matthews fired, the bullet striking Mc. Donald in the left shoulder, ranging down through his lung to the small of his back, traveling two-thirds the length of his body for lodgement.

The Ranger was knocked backward but did not fall. Matthews quickly fired again, but Mc-Donald was near enough now to knock the gun aside with his own, and the ball passed through his hat brim. Aiming at Matthews' other shoulder, McDonald let go his third shot, and Matthews fell.

Meantime the two deputy assassins had opened fire, and one of them had sent two bullets through McDonald's left arm. To these he gave no attention until Matthews dropped. Wheeling now, he started to cock his gun, when he received another ball, this time in his right shoulder, along which it traveled to his neck, thence around the windpipe to the left side. His fingers were paralyzed by this wound and he made an effort to cock his gun with his teeth: but there was no further need, for with the collapse of Matthews his co-murderers fled wildly to cover, behind the depot, nearly upsetting a box-car in their hurry.

Capt. Bill walked a few steps to the sidewalk. There was a post there, and holding to this he eased himself to a sitting position. A man ran up to him.

"Cap, how about 11?"

"Well, I think I'm a dead rabbit." They gathered him up and took him to a drug store, and they took Matthews to a drug store across the street. By and by they carried Capt. Bill home, and a doctor came to hunt for the bullets.

"Now, Doc," the Ranger captain said when the operation was over, and the surplus cargo had been removed, "now, I'll get well;" and Rhoda McDonald, his nervy wife, who had arrived on the scene, echoed this belief. "If Bill Jess says he'il get well, he'll do it!"

she declared. Matthews died in a few days. He was re-

moved to Childress and died there. Before his death he sent word to McDonald: "You acted the man all through," was his mes-

sage. "I'm only sorry that I can't see you and apologize. "Tell him that I'm doing all right," was the an-

swer returned, "and that I hope he'll get well." The mending of Capt, Bill was a slow process. For about two months he was laid up, and then with his wife he sojourned for a time at a sanitarium. After that, he was up once more, ready and eager for action-apparently as fit as ever; though, in truth, the physical repairing was never quite complete.

## METHODIST CHANGES FEW WORTH

ANNUAL CONFERENCE ADJOURNS AT ELDORADO SPRINGS.

District Superintendents and Church Appointments in Missouri Are

Announced. Eldorado Springs, Mo.-Assignments of ministers of the Methodist church by the conference held here follows:

St. Louis district. W. P. Wright, district superintendent—Bowman. W. N. Gaither; Carondelet, Peter R. Roos: Chouteau Place, H. C. Leonard; Doctor Fry Memorial, E. P. Anderson; Hagerty Memorial, R. B. Templeton; Harlem Place, R. H. Osborne from Windsor Memorial; Jennings and Walnut Park, J. E. Thackery from Miplewood, Lindell Avenue, W. W. King of Indianapolis, who built the church; Maplewood, R. S. True; Maple Avenue, M. H. Lichliter; St. Luke, M. L. Curl, who has been out of the ministry the last four years, succeeds J. W. Borah; Shrewsbury, M. M. Wolf; Trinity, Raiph Wakefield; Union, G. W. Anderson; Wagner Memorial, A. D. Ball; Windsor Memorial, C. A. Erdman of Sullivan succeeds H. R. Osborne; Salem, University, Silgo, Sullivan and Pacific to be supplies. C. C. Hull was appointed to Cuba.

Kanasa City district, S. D. Campbell, district superintendent of Kanasa City—Adrian, W. K. Chappin; Austin, P. H. Otwell; Benton, F. O. Moore; Centerview, to be supplied; Drexel, W. W. Fortney; East Lynn, to be supplied; Garden City, D. W. Britton; Holden, W. G. Smith; independence and Centennial Chapel, H. G. Humphrey; Grace, J. R. Fostlethwaite; Grand Avenue, E. V. Olmstend; Howard, Memorial, W. F. Sheridan; Hyde Park, Naphtall Lucca; Independence Avenue, L. A. Banks; Linwood Boulevard, E. Gobin Smith; Maywood, L. L. Brannin; North Washington and Beaumont, R. L. Lint; Oakhurst, J. W. Coontx; Oakley, F. W. Simpson; Phoenix Park, W. E. Brown; Summitt Street, O. M. Stewart; superintendent City Church Extension society, J. F. Odom; Kingsville, Boland Hill; Lees Summitt, Frederick Beity; Ohe Grove, C. V. Bigler; Pleasant, C. F. Handy.

Sedalla district, W. A. Jönes, district superintendent—Sedalla, J. H. Nason; Appleton City, F. T. Leckliter; Clinton, S. K. Betts; Deepwater, P. E. Bingman; Dresden, to be supplied; Eddorado Springs W. B. Price; Eldorado Springs W. B. Price; Eldorado Springs Circuit, to be supplied; Warrensburg, P. E. Pierce; Windsor, J. C. Kirk.

Springfield district, C. C. James, district superintendent of Sp

Stockton, J. W. Slusher; Taneyville, to be supplied; Weaubleau, W. G. Whitehead.

Lebanon district. Samuel Warner, district Superintendent, of Lebanon. Mo.—Ava. H. F. Miller; Buffalo. Peter Davies; Buffalo Circuit, O. F. Elid; Conway, C. F. Tippin; Eldon, H. G. Jones; Gainesville, J. T. Cornett; Hartville, N. L. Womack; Hig. Point, W. F. Baker; Houston and Cabool, C. F. McLean; Iberia, G. A. Moss; Lebanon, J. W. Borah; Lebanon Circuit, N. H. McCourtney; Licking, Edward Bidwell and J. F. Johnson; Linn Creek, William Ragan and William Knight; Marshfield, J. W. Needham; Mountain Grove, H. A. Mitchell; Mountain Grove Circuit, D. D. Killan; Newburg and Dixon, C. E. Wharton; Orla, W. McClannahan; Phillipburg, Linderman Wright; Plato, William Baker; Richland, B. E. Niblack; Rolla, T. P. Shafer; Seymour and Mansfield, A. R. Wasfell; Upshaw, J. T. Elack; Urbana, J. W. Null; Vichy, Julius Wagoner.

Farmington district, W. R. McCormack, district superintendent, of De Soto—Belgrave, C. H. McGill; Blsmarck, R. A. Brooks; Bloomfield, J. E. Stlckney; Bloomfield Circuit, William Street; Bonne Terre, N. F. Bumpus; Chapin, J. M. Willard; De Soto, D. W. Crow; De Soto Circuit, R. F. Shulte; Doe Run, L. H. Sweetland; Dudley, O. R. Sides; Farmington, L. M. Thompson; Farmington Circuit, W. A. Johe; Fruitland, Clinton Senniff; Platt River, R. W. Moore; Irondale and Craniteville, L. M. Kelly; Ironton, E. L. Hobbs; Lutesville, to be supplied: Moun-

River, R. W. Moore; Irondale and Gran-teville, L. M. Kelly; Irondon, E. L. Hobbs: Lutesville, to be supplied; Moun-ain View, Carl Stevenson; Palmer, B. T. Cole; Patton, J. H. Settle; Perryville, A. W. Hill; Poplar Bluff, J. J. Pruitt; Poplar Bluff Circuit, G. W. Davis; Pixico, A. H. Barnes; Robertsville, W. P. Johns; West Plains, A. M. Livingston; West Plains Circuit, C. W. Jennings; Willow Springs, Osseph Scarborough; Winona, E. S. Deane.

Plains, A. M. Livingston: West Plains Circuit, C. W. Jennings; Willow Springs, Joseph Scarborough: Wilnow Springs, Joseph Scarborough: Winona, E. S. Deane.

Carthage district, H. J. Hunt, district superintendent, of Carthage, Mo.—Ava and Mount Moriah, E. E. Dudley: Anderson, to be supplied; Avilla, C. C. Suter; Butler, J. M. Cotter; Butler Circuit, L. M. Stille; Carl Junction, Thomas Stone; Carterville, C. V. Bryan; Carthage, H. W. Hargett; Carthage Circuit; G. H. Cesper, Hume and Foster, J. H. Bonner; Iantha, J. W. Moore; Jasper, W. L. Requa; Joplin, Byers Avenue, E. W. Player; Central Avenue, R. C. Walker; Chiwood, to be supplied; Epworth, E. H. Sapp; First Church, Frank Neft; Lamar, C. V. Criss; Liberal, W. O. Thompson; Moundville, F. W. T. Camp; Nashville, to be supplied; Neosho, R. A. Hunt; Nevada, J. W. Caughian; Orongo and Neck City, L. W. T. H. Hagerty, chaplain of city institution; Webb City assistant, C. G. Davis, T. H. Hagerty, chaplain of city institution; Webb City assistant, C. G. Davis, T. H. Hagerty, chaplain of city institutions, St. Louis; L. G. Reser, president of Marionville college, Marionville, Mo.; J. H. Gillisple, agent Mathodist hospital, Omaha, Neb.; C. L. Halterman, missioner to Nevada; James Pine, superintendent Tarrenton Hall, Marionville; Julius Smith, agent Kansas City Temperance union, Kansas City, Mo.; J. F. Butler, conference evangelist, Neosho; F. E. Du Role, conference evangelist, Neosho; F.

Garst for Governor.

Des Moines, Ia., Apr. 7.-Warren Garst of Coon Rapids, lieutenant-governor during the last term of Senator Cummins as governor, has announced himself as a progressive candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, opposing Gov. B. F.

More Montana Land Available, Washington, D. C .-- Approximately 23,040 acres of public land in Montant have been designated by Secretary Ballinger for settlement under the enlarged homestead act, making n total area of 13,605,080 acres so designated in that state.

Taft Addresses Jews. Washington, D. C. - Representative Jews of America, delegates to the convention of the B'Nai B'Rith, cheered President Taft when he concluded an address before them.

Local Option on Sunday Ball. Columbus, Ohio. - The house of representatives has passed the Anderson bill authorizing cities, villages and townships to conduct local option elections to determine whether or not Sunday baseball shall be permitted.

Algerian Killed In Duel. Algerias, Algeria. — Mayor Rob-ert of Arleansville was shot dead in a duel with M. Hoube, a rival candidate for the French champer of deputies Thursday. Robert did not

## MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay



from nervousness andother annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that LydiaE. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I

and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what LydiaE Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other sufferner women. Low willing the restoration to me that for the sake of other sufferner women. Low willing the restoration when the sake of the to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Chas. Barclay, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.
No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.



Epileptiolde Oure DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

Please mention this paper. Druggists fill o

A Small Loaf.

A half-famished fellow in the southern states tells of a baker (whose loaves had been growing "small by degrees and beautifully less") who, when going his rounds to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed: "Who's there?" and was answered: "The baker." "What do you want?" "To leave your bread." "Well, you needn't make such a fuss about it; put it through the keyhole.'

Love at First Sight. Friend-So yours was a case of

love at first sight? Mrs. Getthere-Yes, indeed. I fell desperately in love with my dear husband the moment I set eyes upon him. 1 remember it as distinctly as if it were yesterday. I was walking with papa on the beach at Long Beach, when suddenly papa stopped, and pointing him out, said: "There, my dear, is a man worth ten millions." New York Weekly.

Or Else Burn.

Andrew Carnegie, apropos of his epigram about the disgrace of dying rich, said at a dinner in Washington;

"Why should any one die rich? There are no pockets in a shroud, and as for the man who'd like to take his money with him, why, even if he managed to do so, it would only melt."

The Vested Interests. "Yes, Mrs. Snoggs, I 'oped as 'ow they would get tariff reform and make the foreigner pay, as we've got one in our top-floor back and I ain't 'ad nothink of him for six weeks now." The Tatler

A Recommendation. Landlady-You find her honest,

don't you? Former Mistress-Honest! Why. she never takes even an order from me!-Judge.

Many a Clever Housewife

Has learned that to

## Post **Toasties**

Saves worry and labor, and pleases each member of the family as few other foods do.

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Give the home-folks a

"The Memory Lingers" Pkgs 10c. and 15c.

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## Best Viewed From Distance

to Him.

a very bad man from very far up the creek.

a last resort. Some of them-a good many of

them-had obtained official positions and were

outlaws and deputies by turns, or worked con-

innertively as both. As a rule they were in one

Local authorities, even when conscientious,

and It was for Company B Ranger Force,

were poorly equipped to cope with such an ele

consisting of eight men with quarters at Ama-

police this vast wilderness, and to capture and

convert, or otherwise tame, its undesirable

notified of a marauding band that across in

Hutchinson county, were committing the usual

crimes. They had burned the hay belonging to

a ranchman on Turkey creek-several hun-

dred tons in quantity-they had cut his wire

fences; they had killed cows for their calves,

butchered beef cattle, cut out brands-in a

word, they had conducted the busines of cat-

tle stealing and general depredation on a large

Taking a portion of his force, Capt. McDon-

ald went over to investigate. There seemed

to be a good deal of mystery concerning the

identity of the offenders; but a mystery of that

sort does not stand a very good chance when

it is operated upon by a man with eyes like

those of Capt. Bill and with a nose and a pair

of ears of his peculiar pattern. nI a short time he had identified one member of the band in a

young man prominently connected in that sec-

professional cow thieves, whose glittering repu-

tation as bad men had dazzled him-was the

son of an able and reputable lawyer, a member

of the state legislature. The son, supposed to

be a cowboy, had become in reality an outlaw

day, questioned him, and secured sufficient evi-

dence to file a complaint. The prisoner was

turned over to the sheriff of Hutchinson coun-

ty, and Capt. Bill pursued his investigation. He

located a bunch of stolen calves, herded in the

brakes of the Canadian river, guarded by an-

other member of the gang. The calves were

"hobbled and necked" and their mothers had

been shot as an easy method of getting rid of

them. Capt. Bill found the dead cows in a near-

by canyon, and he brought a man who had lost

a number of milch cows and calves to iden-

tify the property. It was no very difficult mat-

ter; the man declared he knew the calves as

well as his own children. One after another

the missing members of the band were brought

Capt. McDonald took him in charge one

This young fellow-a dupe, no doubt, of

citizens.

way or another associated with a gang.

are new.

fustice.

He was a very distinguished-looking was over six feet in height, his shoulders were broad, his leonine head was proudly upraised, and his eyes held concealed, but half-hinted, stories of past sorrows.

Chambermaids' Hero Fell Off Amazingly When One Got Closer Observed these things from the upper hall, as the guest sat in the office and read a paper, titlted back in one of Pap Crothers' battered old chairs. man, this new guest of the hotel. He Their souls were filled with awe and admiration.

"Til bet he's a cappertalist," said one of them; "he looks like it. Get onto his frock coat and the Carry Nation in his buttonhole."

"He looks swell, all right," said the other, bending over the rail of the balustrade, her arms filled with towels; "why don't he get his bair cut, I wonder?"

"Maybe he ain't got the price," giggled her friend. "Come on, Mae; we got to make up them beds." At dinner time the two chamber-

malds, now transformed into wait-reases by the simple addition of aprons, viewed with delight the appearance of the distinguished looking man in the dining room.

They hovered around his table and waited to hear him speak. In both their young minds was an idea that he would hall them in a cheery, round-

volumed, full-toned voice, but-but-"Can I have another biscuit, please?" inquired the distinguishedlooking man. His voice sounded like a shingle nall scraped on a joint of stove pipe. It rose shiveringly, shrill and high, and terminated in a squawk. At its sound the two girls fied to the kitchen, where they gased at each other with open mouths and wide eyes.

"Did you ever?" said one of them. "I never did," the other said huskily; "you go take him his biscuit." The other scowled.

"And maybe have him say "Thank you' with that voice a' bis'n?" she suggested sarcastically. "Not for "Well," said the other waitress, "it's a cinch he'll go hungry. I ain't going to take 'em."—Dallas (Tex.) News.

Who reads Pickwick Papers has the Dickens of a time;